



## I saw her sitting there.



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### Chapter 1 by The Book of Stories

Her long white hair glistened in the sun.

She was always by the railing to the park, emotionless.

Everyday at 7:30 AM, She would buy a snack from the deli, and would go back to the park, watching the trees sway and the children play.

When it rains, she would have a rainbow umbrella closed by her side, getting drenched, but I don't know why.

Everyone has rumors about her, like her origin, but I know it isn't true.

No one knows where she goes, no one knows who she is.

The odd thing is, no one had the courage to speak to her, as if she was too overpowering to them, but she seemed nice. I wanted to speak to her...and see who, or what she actually was

Today's the day I would speak to her.

### Chapter 2 by The Book of Stories



Slowly, I walked up to her, trying to think of what I could say to this mysterious girl.

Before I could say anything, she spoke.

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"It's a beautiful day outside."

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"On God, I was falling in love with her, and I don't even know her name!"

She turned around, looking me strait in the eyes. "Hello, Takaro."

Then she gave me the sweetest kiss...Ahh it felt so-

"Takaro! Stop making out with your ice cream, or it will melt!"

I snapped out of it. "Huh..?" I was with my sister, Ayana and a few of her friends.

They were giggling at me. My cheeks turned red.

"I-i..gotta be somewhere.." I stuttered. I put the ice cream on a napkin and stood up.

"Where? Are you going to go home and make out with your pillow after stalking that girl again?" My sister pestered me. More giggles.

I've had it. "Oh...? So are you going to make out with these girls when I leave, since you're strait as a circle?!" I instantly regretted that. I had to keep her sexuality a secret.

"EXCUSE ME?! YOU'RE DE- " She glanced at her friends "I mean, he's lying. I have a boyfriend, remember..?" She smiled at them and her friends nodded.

"Liar!" They all yelled and stuck their tongue at me.

I let out a sigh and left on my bike, to find the mysterious girl.

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